

FILMDOM'S FUNNIEST FIENDS

25¢

MONSTERS UNLIMITED

NO. 4 1965

Who ruined
my
silly putty?

BY
STAN LEE



This is the
last time
I date a
boy who
doesn't
have a
car!

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BY STAN LEE

...Conceived in frivolity, and dedicated
to the proposition that all monsters
are created equal.



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I think we dug a
little too deep.



Say! You DO know
how to stop a nose bleed!



Damn!
We
missed
"The
Man
From
Uncle"
again!



My next shadow picture
will be a little bunny
rabbit.





Big deal! So I
dropped one
cigarette butt!





A painting depicting a woman in a pink dress standing next to a man in a dark suit. The woman has her arm around the man's shoulder, and they appear to be in a dramatic or intimate pose. The background is dark and textured.

There's my
new
boy friend

Where did
you dig
him up?



I have a gift
from your
Welcome Wagon!



You'd be
a nice
guy if
you'd
learn
to
relax.



I TOLD you not
to swallow
that seltzer
bottle!



Only a nut
like YOU
could get
sea-sick on
a farm!



Why does company always drop
in when the place is a mess?



Every time I
get into the
tub the
phone rings!



This time YOU chase
the car! I'll get
the girl.



Butterfingers!



But, I don't WANT
to join your
Metrical club!



Oh, nothing
much ...
what's new
with you?



Someone stole
our picnic
basket!



I guess I'm just
a rotten kid!

You're a big
boy now!
You must
learn to
sleep
without
your
doo-doo.



But we
can't afford
a princess
phone!



You're too
late.
Irving isn't
thirsty any
more!



We can't go
on this way.
... We've got to
buy some
chain!



What happened, kid?



Some nut on a
white horse
with a box of
soap flakes
almost trampled
me!

Welcome to Disneyland.

A black and white illustration from a mid-20th-century comic book. A woman with dark hair, wearing a light-colored dress with a large floral pattern, is shouting at a man in a dark suit. She has her mouth wide open and is pointing her finger towards him. The man is looking up at her with a surprised or distressed expression. In the background, there's a wrought-iron fence on the left and a doorway or entrance on the right. A speech bubble above the woman contains the text: "PLEASE! Freddie! Wait till we get home".

PLEASE! Freddie!
Wait till we get
home



I'll never baby-sit
for that brat again!



Ronconi
Sono
Buoni



You certainly
know how
to hurt a
person!



You were right,
mother.
It is a robin
red-breast!

A vintage-style photograph of a man with dark hair and a beard, wearing a dark t-shirt and light-colored pants, carrying a large, white, shaggy dog. They are in a living room setting with a painting on the wall and a lamp in the background.

You'll have to excuse
us, folks. It's past
Lucy's bedtime.

PREEEE...SENTING...

OUR MONSTER OF THE MONTH

(The Winner of last issue's "What Did Frankie Say?" Contest)



Only my
hairdresser
knows!

Submitted by:
Dennis Fairchild
6126 Wedgewood Dr.
Flint, Michigan

HONORABLE MENTION

Goes to
Gilman Young
2332 E. 29th St.
Oakland, California

FOR THIS OFF-BEAT
SUBMISSION ...



It's not what he's saying . . .
It's what he's thinking!

And now, here's another photo to kick around . . . Let's see how many of you can top our own gag . . . And, as usual, we'll print the winner's name next ish!

Send your gag to: Monsters Unlimited, Room 203
625 Madison Avenue, New York, N.Y. 10022

Please!
Don't fire
me!
Don't send
me back
to
"Car 54,
Where
Are You?"

Space
For
YOUR
Gag



Just a little
further, and
I'll have my
hands on a
copy of
"Monsters
Unlimited!"